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OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG.

VOL. IV. No. 49. Price 5c.

WINNIPEG, DECEMBER 8, 1923

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner



CIRCUMSTANCES

Wild winds across the wild moors blow,
And circlets are high in whirling snow,
And nature sobs in sadness;
But through the gloom appears the blue,
And even the sun comes peeping through,
And nature throbs with gladness.

Our past mistakes loom sore and black;
Temptations vague crowd 'round our track,
And helplessly we languish;
In the gloom we feel a hand,
at a tender touch, and understand.

W. W. W.



The Potter and the Clay

Into what shape He will,
The Potter moulds the clay,
Out of a clod of common worth—
The potter has his pay!

Into what shape He will,
The Heavenly Potter yearns
To mould these hearts and wills of
ours;

And we resist, with all our powers
The wheel His wisdom turns!

The wheel of discipline—
Each trivial circumstance
Should do its part in fashioning
Our character; some trait should
bring,
His glory to enhance.

A Wise Choice

WISHING to reward a particular favorite, a king said to him: Ask what thou wilt, and I will give it unto thee."

The man thought the matter over, and said to himself: "If I ask to be made a general, I shall readily obtain it; if for wealth, he will give it to me. I will ask for something to which these things will be added."

He said to the king: "Give me thy daughter to wife."

This made him heir to all the wealth and honors of the kingdom.

In making Christ our choice, we become heirs to all the glory of the Father's kingdom.

How to "Put Out the Dark"

"Thy light is come"—(Isa. 60:1). A bright little chap of three years took me up to his nursery just as the day was darkening. The room was too dim for a full enjoyment of "puffy trains" and other toys, and so, looking at his nurse, he gave the short command, "Nana, put out the dark!" Put out the dark! For my little friend it was easily accomplished, when his nurse touched the electric switch that was just out of his reach, to which he could only point. But how many people there are who are trying in their own way to "put out the dark" in heart and life! It is Christ only that can answer to the needs of the human heart. It is only "the Light of the world" who can "put out the dark."

Bible Knowledge Testers

Sent by Adam H. Bell, Saskatoon

1. What Psalm has four verses alike?
2. What two chapters are alike?
3. Who was it that said, "Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow?"
4. What verse in the Bible contains all the letters of the alphabet except J?
5. What was the price of a horse during Solomon's reign?
6. Where is the verse "Defend the poor and fatherless . . . needy"?
7. Who was he that sent away all the soothsayers and wizards out of the country and later consulted one himself?
8. Who is the root and offspring of David?

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S SCRIPTURE ENIGMA

SINAL—Exodus 20; Romans 5, 20
1. SIN. Romans 6, 23.
2. AI. Joshua 7.

Our Weekly Sermonette

Do You Attend to Your Business?

By CAPTAIN J. LOUGHTON, Regina II.

"Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?"—Luke 2:49
THE feast was over and the large an earnest heart, caring for naught company wended its way back to else but to find Him again. "Seek and their native town. There had been many blessings received, and, no doubt, a murmur of voices came from the members of the caravan, as they talked of the things heard and seen.

After most of this had subsided, Mary and Joseph sought for Jesus and could not find Him. What anxiety was theirs! Was He lost in the city? lost on the way? slain by wild animals? These and other thoughts very probably ran through their minds.

How they would chasten themselves for their apparent carelessness. How the mother's tears would flow.

Their First and Last Thought

We can scarcely imagine the feelings of their hearts, when they thought of what had been told them concerning Jesus. The angel had told Mary that He would be "called the Son of God." The words of the angel who appeared to Joseph were: "Thou shall call His name JESUS: for He shall save His people from their sins." Then the adoration of the Shepherds and the Wise Men, and the words of Simeon in the Temple. They knew these things and were very zealous in their care for Him, but now He was missing, they had lost Him. Fear must have gripped them, and they hurried the faster. Seeking Jesus was their anxious desire. It was their first and last thought.

Oh, the numbers who have lost Jesus. Reader, have you? If so, seek Him now, with a fearful heart, with

Comrade! are you up and about your Father's business? Do those around you know how you spend your time? Where would they search for you, to find you in your spare moments? If you are a true follower of Christ you will be found about your Father's business, the winning of precious souls.

Our Business to do Good

Again Christ is our pattern and we must follow Him. He said: "I must work the works of Him that sent me while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work." It is our business to do good as we have opportunity for life's little day will soon be past and the night will fall.

Whatever the work we are entrusted with let us do it, and do it while it is day. The light is only given us for a while, and then the night cometh when no man can work.

My soul! what hast thou done for God?

Parable for the Tempted

A STORY is told of a man who once asked an Eastern king if he could tell him how to avoid temptation.

The king told the man to take a vessel brimful of oil, and to carry it through the city streets without spilling a drop.

"If one drop is spilt," said the king, "your head shall be cut off." He then ordered two executioners with drawn swords to walk behind the man, and to carry out his orders.

There happened to be a fair going on in the town, and the streets were crowded with people. However, the man was very careful, and returned to the king without having spilled one drop of the oil. Then the king asked, "Did you see anyone whilst you were walking through the streets?"

"No," said the man; "I was thinking only of the oil; I noticed nothing else."

"Then," said the king, "you have learned how to avoid temptation. Fix your mind as firmly on God as you fixed it on the vessel of oil. You will not then be tempted to sin."

The Determinative "I"

IT is interesting to note that the central letter in the word "sin" and "faith" is "I." The pivot on which both words— and both facts represented by the words—turn is "I." It is no use to attempt to saddle responsibility for what one is and does upon anything or anybody but himself. What ever the circumstances, however difficult to withstand existing conditions it may be, in the last analysis the "I" is determinative.

Look o'er thy misspent years and see;
Sum up what thou hast done for God,
And then what God hath done for thee.

not go outside that Book for his proofs, and no reader can well say that he does not fully establish his case.

"Let men in their folly (he says) imagine themselves wiser and more pitiful and just than God, and so begin to tone down this doctrine, then conviction for sin ceases, the instantaneous and powerful conversion of souls is laughed at, the supernatural element in religion is called fanaticism, the Holy Ghost is forgotten, and the work of God comes to a standstill."

Makes One Sit up and Think

Somewhat similar is the chapter on "Misrepresenting God," which is an answer to those who talk everlasting about the mercy of God, but leave out His awful justice. Then the Colonel shows up some of "the Dangers of Middle Age" in a paper which will make many a man sit up and think; and in "Sins against Chastity" he offers a powerful rebuke to men and women who hold free opinions regarding them. Under the title, "A common yet subtle sin" the Colonel exposes an evil which, he says, is so gross in the sight of God as to be even classed with murder—a sin which a Catholic priest once declared he had never heard mentioned in his confessional. Readers who recognize in Colonel Brengle a teacher of Holiness will find much in this latest book of equal power and insight with anything he has previously written.

"FORMING OUR OPINIONS"

Colonel Brengle is an acknowledged authority on the exalted subjects about which he writes. He brings to bear upon them a mind well trained in the processes of reasoning, and he presents them in terms that please as well as inform. But above all he has put to the supreme test of experience his teaching on matters of faith and conduct, and the result is more than convincing. Nothing finer could easily be written in simple explanation of The Army's teaching on certain aspects of Holiness than the Colonel here sets forth; but included in the volume are carefully-argued statements on other phases of truth as solemn as the Judgment Day.

Perhaps there was never a time when men were more deluded by the Devil on the subject of the future punishment of the wicked than the present. Among many of God's people there are signs of a weakening of conviction about Hell and damnation. In face of this Colonel Brengle's chapter on "Future Punishment and the Bible" is of priceless value. "In forming our opinions on this subject we should stick to the Bible," he says, using italics to put full stress on the basis of his conclusions. There are people who do not hesitate to say that eternal punishment is not taught in the Bible. Well, the Colonel does say. Price 95c. postpaid.

AROUND THE WORLD

Some impressions

conducted

"If I join The Army we'll be sent on a trip round the world. I was asked by a man who had been in the Army for over thirty years," said the man, "what I'd do if I joined. Then I said, 'I'd be a good soldier.' She said simply, 'I'd be a good wife.' I would—sure!"

Kindness, kindness, a

been my lot, and what a

explain The Army's

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At St. Pancras The

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Officers were the last

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Officials, who came on

mantle on the Sunday

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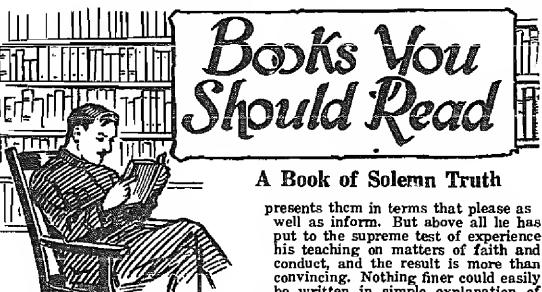
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A Book of Solemn Truth

presents them in terms that please as well as inform. But above all he has put to the supreme test of experience his teaching on matters of faith and conduct, and the result is more than convincing. Nothing finer could easily be written in simple explanation of The Army's teaching on certain aspects of Holiness than the Colonel here sets forth; but included in the volume are carefully-argued statements on other phases of truth as solemn as the Judgment Day.

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Price 95c. postpaid.



AROUND THE WORLD UNDER THE ARMY FLAG

Some impressions gathered by a Salvation Army woman journalist who conducted a party of immigrants to Australia and returned via Canada

By BRIGADIER RUTH TRACY, of the British Editorial Department

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Kindness, kindness, all the way, has

been my lot, and what opportunities to explain The Army's work and help folks on the boats and trains!

At St. Pancras The Army folk saw me and my big party off—many loved Comrades smiled and waved as we moved out. At Tilbury again, Army Officers were the last to leave the "Benalla," having deposited us safely and introduced us to each other.

Among the Fruit and Flowers

At the Grand Canary Isle — our first port of call—it was because I wore Army uniform that I was singled out for special kindness during my little stay among the fruit and flowers and those comely Spanish people. An Army Officer was the first to spring on board when the gangway went down at Cape Town, with a ringing "God bless you. Welcome to South Africa."

"Brigadier Hooper will never know what those words meant to me," said a dear widow in my party. She—who knew The Army hardly at all—had only just begun to thank God for it, but she is doing so still, for it helped her, when stranded after her husband's death, to a country where her elder boy instantly found his feet and her little son was welcomed into an Army Boy's Home, both near where she is earning a good living as a housekeeper. Nearly every one wanted to wear an Army badge that day at Cape Town. Such a delightful outing had been planned for our Emigrating party at Commissioner Lamb's wish, by Cape Town Comrades. We saw some of the beauties of mountain and sea, flowers and architecture; we tasted the pleasures of Army companionship, and, for myself, I joyously hailed Comrades whom I had loved long since and lost awhile!

An Education for Many

Army songs and choruses and The Army's direct, fearless, Bible teaching on all matters of life and conduct made the voyage an education for many. The methods taught by our Founder helped us to get many to a definite, spiritual decision. Not only were they warned and cheered and blessed, they were converted. Hallelujah! That is the very sweetest of all the glad memories for which I am still thanking Him.

Now we are crossing the Indian Ocean. Southward nothing lies between us and the Pole. The sea is rough, the wind is very cold, and for some the long voyage begins to get tedious. But every day brings us nearer Australia—and The Army will be

"We bring you greetings from Major McClure," said the Emigration Officials, who came on board at Fremantle on the Sunday evening of our arrival. Then, because they knew and respected my Comrade, they gave me time for the big farewell meeting we were about to hold in the main saloon, and which they might have insisted on cancelling in order to carry on their

my voyage, I asked: "Who would like happiness of passengers hung on their hands up?" Every boy shot up a hand, and then I explained to them about the size and populousness of my dear Home-Country and of The Army's beautiful plan for taking landless men to the manless lands. They were immediately interested.

When the single women and girls of my party sat round that pleasant room in Immigration Lodge, Fremantle, and listened to the genial Major reading out particulars of the positions he had waiting for them—enough to supply six times their number—and heard him promising to be a father to them, they forgot to feel lonely and homesick and laughed happily. They were with The Army they had learned to love, either on the voyage or before—and all was well.

It was the same at the People's Palace in Perth where the families of our party were accommodated. These newcomers—strangers in a strange land (but a very fair one)—were sought after and carried off very triumphantly by seeking employers, because they had The Army behind them.

The uniform brought me friends and kindnesses on all my journeys across that wide and wonderful land—which I was surprised to find not sun-parched, but green and lovely and very moist, with many fields lying partly under water, after an exceptionally wet winter.

Friendly and Familiar

Because I have had Australian Army Comrades near me in London, the accents I heard from Fremantle to Sydney sounded friendly and familiar. What a welcome they gave to the International Visitor in The Army Institutions and Officers' own homes in Perth. Again at Adelaide I was met, and driven round, and treated by Brigadier and Mrs. Blake, Staff-Captain Toft, and all concerned (none of them had seen me before) as kindly as if I had been a blood relation. I feel a warm and happy glow as I think of each good Comrade.

What fine properties have come to us in Australia for our Social Work, from wealthy people who had watched its progress and believed in its effectiveness. I felt very rich as I shared the hospitality of the beautiful and splendidly equipped McBride Ministry Hospital in Adelaide, and picked an orange, a lemon and a tangerine from its wide and fruitful grounds—the very first time I had ever seen these fruits growing!

People who want to live to a good old age should certainly go to Australia. It is an eye-opener to visit The Army's Homes for Aged Men and Aged Women. They frankly encourage centenarianism.

Old Folks Like the Heat

Talking to an old lady sitting among the violets and ferials, in one of the loveliest gardens surrounding our Sydney Old Ladies' Home, I asked her if she felt the summer heat very much. "My dear, it is never too hot here," she answered me happily. The hotter it is the better the old folks like it, evidently. Though I had missed Commissioner Hay at the Cape and Commissioner Richards at Melbourne—both being absent on tour—I did have the joy of seeing Commissioner Whatmore in Sydney. I found him well and very happy in the love of his loyal staff in the fine Territory. It was a joy to meet Mrs. Hay, Mrs. Richards and Mrs. Whatmore—and all were most kind to me.

In one of the many Australian Boys' Homes I visited, telling the boys about

officers?" But Frank has signed "Articles of War" and means to be a real Salvationist, so the Cadets promised to pray for him, that he may be brave and able to make his stand there and hold Army Meetings. He gained some experience holding converts' Meetings on the voyage, which will help him, we believe, and some day the Cadets hope to hear, as I do, that the Budd has opened, and that Frank too, is a Cadet.

Since leaving London on June 21st, I have seen The Army, its Headquarters, its Social and Training Institutions, and Corps activities in Cape Town, Fremantle, Perth, Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney, Auckland, Wellington, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Vancouver, and Winnipeg, and everywhere I have left some of my heart behind! Toronto and Montreal will be added to the list before I leave.

Wonderful Scenery

What scenery I have revelled in—sunrises, sunsets, flowers, foliage, mountains, rivers, oceans and easades! It will feast my soul as long as memory lasts. The pink and green of Australia's pepper trees, the rich gold of New Zealand's gorse, the deep wonderful blue of the Pacific Ocean, the autumn glory of maple trees in Canada, the snow, mountains and canyons of the Rockies—(What engineering! The C. P. R. is a marvel of human skill and persistence)—the flowers, the wonderful avenues! Oh, it is a big, beautiful, wonderful world.

If I could paint, there is one vivid scene I would try to share with you. A clear, starry night sky, with that gleam on it that suggests a hidden glow somewhere, sharp, beautiful outlines of snow-covered mountains whose blackness seems only dimly whitened in this midnight picture. Right in the foreground, like hand-some sentinels marching past my train window, are inky black spruce firs, Christmas trees! Behind one mountain peak, an extra bright blue planet is rising and plays hide and seek with me, as I lie gazing and trying to fix the beauty of it all on the walls of my inner gallery, where I am getting such an exquisite collection. Then the train curves and I see to the far left the waning moon just setting behind a mountain and the mysterious light is explained.

Charles Kingsley said: "Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful. Beauty is God's handwriting."

After a misty day (with only glams of sunshine) spent in passing the famous Rocky Mountains, here was a perfect night whose beauty made up for all we were told we had missed!

Grateful to The Army

"I saw your bonnets when you came in," said a lady on the C.P.R. train which took us through the Rockies, "and I want to tell you now, (she put one hand on Major Cuthbert's shoulder and the other on mine)—I want to tell you—her voice quivered and tears were in her eyes—"how grateful I am to you for what you did for the boys over there. My son went—my only one—and he never came back. His letters were full of The Army and all their goodness to the boys. What a difference it made! So I must take this opportunity to thank you." Neither of us had seen her son, but we understood and took her thanks, and gave our sympathy on behalf of our Comrades who had ministered to the boys.



OATIONAL ITEMS

recurrence of the in Tokio, Commissaid to have his bed house and to keep in readiness to get necessary.

Sashida, whose husband the Japanese earth-up the editorship of which was his work of his death. Mrs. her training for Of-

*, Secretary for Im- onization in Canada, London in connection Conference, paid a l John Cunningham and Colony at Had- boy emigrants are sent abroad. Mr. impressed by the ar- conditions at the

in Czechoslovakia er useful service in the Czech language ies versa.

nals in the eyes of they were members of the Native Tribe a batch of Army's Chauterwa arrived at the Cal- garrison.

heavy case of soap Clapton tram-car. noticed when nearing that the boy seemed but discovered that had forgotten the ad- duced for, "Is it the ventured the conduct- "Congress Hall!" with infinite scorn; no soap; they're all

Testimony Corner

A Vancouver Comrade Tells of a Wonderful Vision which Led to His Conversion

I came out to Canada in 1909, struck Toronto, and then travelled out by easy stages to the West. All we could hear at that time was "Go West, young man, go West." So I came west to Vancouver where I had two or three jobs. Then, seeing they wanted men up at Powell River for a saw mill, I applied and got the job.

At this mill they were getting out lumber for the paper mill plant, and the method was not as up to date as at the present time. I had to take the rough stuff from the saw and face about and put it on a truck that was waiting there. Some of the pieces were very heavy, as the saws, not being large enough, some of the timber had to be blasted.

I had been there about a month when one night I had a dream. I could see before me a form clad in white raiment, and the brightness of the presence was that great that it woke me, and I could not go to sleep again. We started work at eight o'clock, and the small pieces of wood as they came through and threw them on the truck would form themselves into a cross which seemed to be ever reminding me "Take up thy cross." But God had to go farther than that. Through lifting wood that was too heavy for me I strained myself and had to go to Vancouver to get a truss.

On the following Sunday, as I was passing Cordova Street, I heard the drum of the Salvation Army Band. I knew practically nothing of The Army at that time. Hastening along, I followed the march into the Opera House where I found the Annual Congress was being held. I was very much interested in the Meeting, and was also under condemnation for I knew I was not living a life pleasing in the sight of God. I remember that Colonel Pugmire spoke. There was also a duet by Captain McLean and Lieutenant Fairhurst, and the whole thing combined made me think of my lost condition. When the call came for sinners, I am glad that I made my way to the Mercy-Seat and had my sins forgiven.

—P. G. Maddison

A Selkirk Convert Relates His Experience

I am so glad that I am saved that I cannot express my feelings. I came out to the Penitent-Form in Selkirk Corps on Sunday night, Nov. 11, after backsliding for four years. At last I got the real victory and tonight I am writing my testimony for I could not get to Meeting because I live so far away from The Army. I feel that writing my testimony is blessing me, and I feel also that I must do all I can for the uplift of God's Kingdom. I am so glad that my mother's prayers have been answered, and I want to be faithful and do my very best for God.

I am willing to do anything for my Lord when I think how much He has done for me, and how much my mother also did for me. I am sorry I have not done more in the past, but from this on I am going to tell the love of Jesus no matter where I may be, and thus try to help someone to get into the same place where I am. Thousands there are who are still in the darkness. Often I have been standing on the corner of some street listening to an Open-Air Meeting and heard another say, "I wish I was back in the good old Army," and in my heart I was then saying the same. But praise God, I am now back and back to stay.

—S. Atkins, St. Andrew's, Man.

Subscription Rates

A copy of the "War Cry" (including the Special Easter and Christmas Issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 paid.

If you do not live near a Corps or have any difficulty in securing the "War Cry" regularly why not become a subscriber? Address all communications to The Editor, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

STAFF-CAPTAIN CARRUTHERS, Divisional Commander, Northern British Columbia.

STAFF-CAPTAIN Walter Carruthers was born in Winnipeg in 1894, but four years later moved with his parents to Wetaskiwin. Here in the year 1906 he first came in close touch with The Salvation Army, which had commenced its work in the town the previous year. Captain Hector Habkirk was the Officer in charge and many converts were made, among them being young Carruthers.

It was a great cross for him to take to do so and finished by saying "God can use you as well as me: step out on His promises."

A long move came next, as he was transferred to the West and appointed to Cranbrook, B.C. While visiting the hospital one day he was asked to speak to an aged man who was soon to pass over the river. It turned out that the sick one was from the Captain's home town and knew him well as a boy. It was a great comfort to this aged gentleman to have some one he knew with him when the end came.

After a year's stay the Captain decided it was not best to live alone. Captain Bell must have been of the same opinion for two days to stay the General's first visit to Winnipeg, Brigadier Walter Peacock (then Staff-Captain) joined these two Officers in the bonds of matrimony.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Carruthers

his stand in the Open-Air. The first Sunday evening he went forth in the march he felt the whole town was looking at him when the ring was formed in front of a hotel. There sat the principal of the high school—the last person in the world that Carruthers wished to know of his conversion.

Meeting him a few days later the principal said how pleased he was to see one of "his boys" taking such a definite stand for the Master in the ranks of The Army. Thus the one he expected ridicule from gave him a blessing.

Played in the Band A brass Band was formed and Carruthers was put on the B flat bass. After two and a half years service as a Soldier he felt a call to Officership. The necessary forms were filed in with prayerful consideration. He was accepted and in February, 1909, went to the Training College, Stratford, Ont., as a Probationary Lieutenant. Here he labored, first with Captain John T. Gillingham and Captain S. Weeks. These Officers made a deep impression and helped in no small way to fit him for greater service.

Farewell orders came suddenly. An Officer had broken down. "Farewell tonight, and proceed to Bothwell tomorrow," ran the message. When Lieutenant Carruthers arrived there was not much of a Corps to take charge of, but he did his best to push forward the War. During the four months of his sojourn here he had to stand on the street alone to conduct Open-Airs. While he would be taking up the collection the small boys would be doing their best to pound in the head of the drum.

Again farewell orders came with appointment to Port Hope and promotion to Captain. Many happy days were spent in this prettily situated town, and a number of souls were won to the Master.

Renfrew came next and here a Corps that was on the verge of being closed was transformed into a live soul-saving centre. In three months more than thirty souls were saved.

Brockville was the Captain's next appointment. While stationed here the Commissioner Railton spent a weekend at the Corps with splendid results. Many large posters had been used to advertise the Commissioner's weekend. While passing up the street the Commissioner stopped to read one. Turning to the Captain he asked him if he ever put up such posters to advertise his own Meetings. The Captain answered "no." So the Commissioner in his humble way urged him

Saskatoon Citadel Band Visits Biggar

FROM the time that the Saskatoon Citadel Band marched from the Citadel on the afternoon of Saturday, Nov. 10th, to the stirring strains of the "Liberator" march until the time they arrived back in Saskatoon on the following Monday there was not one dull hour.

Arriving at Biggar the Bandsmen repaired to their various billets arranged by Captain Hardy and Lieutenant Pulver and assembled again at the Open-Air stand on the main street. Staff-Captain and Mrs. H. Habkirk, assisted by Adjutant Junker, were in charge throughout the weekend.

A "full house" greeted the Band at their first Meeting held in the Town Hall. Then followed a program which left nothing to be desired in the way of variety or spicy items. The gathering was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience.

Following a rousing Open-Air on Sunday morning the Band marched to the Hall where another crowded house awaited them. Staff-Captain Habkirk took charge of the Holiness Meeting which was a blessing to all. The Band played several selections. Bandmaster Webster gave a spirited testimony and Mrs. Habkirk sang a consecration solo. Adjutant Junker, who gave the address, chose for his topic "The Love that Lifts."

Another rousing Open-Air was held in the afternoon and the citizens expressed their appreciation in a voluntary offering amounting to over fifty dollars. The Band then marched to the Town Hall where they headed the Memorial Parade of Biggar war veterans to the Majestic Theatre where a United Memorial Service was held. Staff-Captain Habkirk represented



Bandmaster F. Barby

The Army and the Band rendered suitable and inspiring music. Lieutenant Colonel Gardner expressed his appreciation of the services of Staff-Captain Habkirk and the Band on behalf of the citizens, which was heartily endorsed by the audience.

Although there was only a short time from the close of this gathering to the commencement of the Open-Air Meeting the Bandsmen were out to the last man, and a large crowd followed the march to the Majestic Theatre where the last inside gathering of the day was held with Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habkirk in charge. Convincing testimonies were given by various members of the Band, Adjutant Junker read from the Scriptures and Mrs. Habkirk delivered a short address. The Staff-Captain's message on the blessing of an out and out Christian life brought much conviction. The various items by the Band were also much enjoyed.

Having put their best into their efforts the Bandsmen arrived back in Saskatoon on the Monday in excellent spirits, unanimously voting the trip a complete success.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
the Canadian West and Alaska
General William Booth

Brannell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada
West by The Farmers Advocate of Winnipeg,
Manitoba, 317-319 Notre Dame and Langstaff
Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Christmas Cheer and Winter Relief

What The Army is Planning to do in
Winnipeg and Other Centres

CHRISTMAS will soon be here and the Army, in accordance with its usual custom, will have as its guests the poor and needy of the cities of the West. At a conference held this week at Headquarters, presided over by the Chief Secretary, plans were made for the supplying of Winnipeg's needy folks with Christmas cheer.

It is expected that 900 baskets will be required this year, each containing a good dinner for five persons. These will be made up at the St. James' Hostel and sent to the various Corps for distribution on Christmas Eve.

A Christmas dinner for 400 men will be given in the Manitoba Hall on December 27th. Music will be provided in connection with this and the event will be made as joyous as possible.

A great gathering of poor children will take place in the No. 1 Citadel shortly after Christmas when a musical program will be given and mosaics and scarves distributed to the boys and girls.

The pots will be on the streets for the week preceding Christmas and it is anticipated that the response of the citizens will be a generous one.

In all the larger cities and towns of Western Canada great efforts are being made to provide for the needs of the poor at the Christmas season and thus bring a little brightness into their lives.

Women's Social Notes

The Women's Social Secretary, assisted by Ensign Day, held a meeting with the girls in the Kilman Industrial Home, on Sunday, November 25. The girls were most attentive. Their good singing was a special feature.

Sergeant Mrs. Ridley sang very sweetly, "Scatter a little sunshine." When the invitation was given, eleven girls volunteered. We trust that a definite step for the better was taken, by each of them. A fine toboggan slide has been built for the girls' recreation during the winter. A kind friend sent to the Women's Social Office, sometime ago, a number of toboggans. These have been handed over to the Home and the girls will enjoy them in the moments allotted to them for recreation.

We are pleased to say that Captain E. Waterston is doing well at the Ninette Sanitorium. She speaks very highly of the care that she is receiving and says that she desires to let her light shine for Jesus while she is there. Social Officers and other Comrades continue to pray for her.

Adjutant Pettigrew is still on the sick list but is making some improvement.

At the Calgary Rescue Home, a wedding ceremony of one of the girls was performed by Commandant Hamilton, recently. The Staff are very busy making preparations for the annual Sale of Work that is to take place in the No. 1 Citadel on December 17th.

Lt.-Col. Booth's Health

We are pleased to learn from the British "War Cry" that Lieut.-Colonel Catherine Booth is showing continued improvement in health. She has, acting upon the advice of her doctor, gone to a Salvation Army Home of Rest in France for the winter months.

Official Gazette

APPOINTMENTS

Adjutant & Mrs. H. Jackson, Penticton, B. C.

Adjutant & Mrs. W. Beattie, Regina Men's Social.

Adjutant & Mrs. W. Marsland, Lethbridge.

Captain E. Scott, North Vancouver.

Captain E. Tigertead, Vancouver.

Captain J. Johnson, Watrous.

Captain S. Bowles, Innisfail.

Lieut. L. Roskelly, North Vancouver.

Lieut. A. Williamson, Taber.

Pro. Lieut. Grainger, Moose Jaw.

Pro. Lieut. V. Eby, Calgary Children's Home.

Lieut. C. Rydberg, Peace River.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

Combine to Avert War

DR. NANSEN, the famous explorer, and now the high commissioner for refugees under the League of Nations, was a recent visitor to Winnipeg. He gave a graphic description of the needs of the Near East refugees, and said that it did not seem reasonable that a sane, civilized world could allow another such catastrophe to a worldwide war.

The charitable work being accomplished today was unparalleled in history, he asserted, but it was wiser to strive beforehand to prevent the misery. Instead of combining for relief after destruction men should be urged to combine to avert that monstrous crime—war.

The spirit of brotherhood in international affairs is what is needed; and this will most surely come about by the triumph of the Cross of Christ in human hearts. Push on, Salvation Army, towards this glorious ideal.

God's Plan for Our Lives

GOD has a plan for every life. It is our duty to discover that plan and put ourselves in harmony with God's will concerning us. To those who earnestly seek to know His will He will clearly make it known.

No one need be in doubt as to God's way for them if they study the Scriptures in a spirit of prayer and humility, and use their common sense and judgment as to whether they are living in accordance with the principles laid down.

Are you in line with God's plan for your life? Are you striving for the highest, the noblest, and the best things? Will you hear the glad "Well done" from your Lord at the end of life's journey? Consider these things.

Commissioner Sowton

To Conduct Meetings in Winnipeg

We would again remind our readers that Commissioner Sowton, our first Territorial leader in Canada West, is to pay a visit to Winnipeg. He will spend the weekend, Saturday to Monday, December 15-17, in the city and will lead Meetings as follows:

Sunday, December 16, 11 a.m., the Citadel; 3 p.m., Scandinavian Corps; 7 p.m., the Citadel. Monday, 8 p.m., United Meeting at the Citadel.

Proposed New Territorial Headqua Western Canada



Winnipeg is now one of the World's centres of the humanitarian work of The Salvation Army. The proposed new Territorial Headquarters, which is to be built at 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, will be the largest and most modern building of its kind in Western Canada.

From here a multiplicity of activities are directed by Commissioner Henry C. Hodder.

The present building has been entirely outgrown, and a more adequate Headquarters is now required.

The front elevation of the proposed building is shown above. When completed it will meet the need for years, offering better oversight for all branches of Salvation Army work.

The hearty co-operation of all Salvationists and the large-hearted generosity of the people of Western Canada will contribute to the success of this and the other Memorial Building Schemes.

It Depends on You!

ed New Territorial Headquarters for Western Canada



one of the World's centres of the humanitarian work of The Salvation Army, with 317-19 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, of the Territorial Headquarters for Canada West reaches all West of the Great Lakes, Alaska, and the Yukon.

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It Depends on You!

Winnipeg Divisional Commander

Leads Inspiring Sunday Meetings at Sherbrooke St. Corps, Assisted by Training Principal and Young People's Secretary —Six Adults and Twenty Children Kneel at Mercy-Seat

Accompanied by Mrs. McLean, Major and Mrs. Carter, and Major and Mrs. Smith, Lieut.-Colonel McLean conducted the Sunday's Meetings on November 24th at Sherbrooke Street Corps, Winnipeg.

There was a good attendance at the Holiness Meeting, quite a number of young people being present. This was noticed by Major Smith who took full advantage of the occasion to put before the young folks the claims of Corps Cadetship.

The Army's teachings on the subject of holiness were clearly and unmistakably set forth by Major Carter. Three seekers came forward.

While Colonel McLean and Major Smith were visiting the Elgin Ave. Hall in the early part of the afternoon, the Company Meeting, augmented by the Seniors, at the home Corps were uniting in anticipation of their return. When this came about it was with the news that a good time had been spent at Elgin Avenue and eleven juniors had decided for Christ.

A bright, interesting Meeting was held at the Sherbrooke Hall, a feature of which was the singing of old-time songs, led by the Colonel. Major Smith gave a very helpful talk to the young people and sang a solo. A Company of Young People, under the leadership of Corps Cadet Miriam Farr soloed.

A few words of testimony each were given by Cadets Roskelly and Anderson. The Colonel taught a chorus sung by the natives of the north in the Indian dialect. The Band also played a selection. At the close of the Meeting, at the invitation given nine young folks came forward.

Few vacant chairs were noticed in the night Meeting. Mrs. Carter and Mrs. Smith each spoke and much blessing came to the hearts of their listeners. Major Smith gave a practical talk to the Young People. Cadet Neil soloed.

Major Carter gave a powerful Salvation address urging his hearers not only to make sure of their soul's Salvation but also to use their lives in the best possible way. The speaker's illustrations of his own experiences in Eastern lands brought peculiar force to the Scriptures from which he made repeated quotations. A gripping appeal concluded the Major's address.

In the Prayer Meeting three surrenders were made.

Beggars Throng German Cities

Only The Salvation Army Heeds Their Cry

From a Canadian press report regarding conditions of affairs in Germany we take the following extract: "The crowds in search of cheap marks are indifferent to thousands of beggars who throng the principal streets of the German cities seeking enough million-mark notes to buy a slice of bread. It is a hard race for the weak, the old and the infirm. Only The Salvation Army, with its street-corner soup kitchens, feed their cry, and the funds of this army are insufficient."

Colonel Yamamuro's View

When Colonel Yamamuro was asked what was his view of the Japanese earthquake disaster he replied, "I think God will use this to awaken Japan to the supreme importance of spiritual matters, and to show how helpless and delusive material things are. It should be the beginning of the reconstruction of Japan. I believe The Salvation Army will take an important part in the coming renaissance."

Chief Secretary's Notes

Grace Hospital Graduation

The Commissioner will conduct the ceremony in connection with the Graduation of nurses at Grace Hospital on Wednesday, December 12th.

This promises to be as interesting as usual, if not more so, for this year probably the largest number of Officers trained in Grace Hospital in one year, will graduate. The total number of those who are trying to qualify for Certificates is eighteen.

His Honor Sir James Aikins, the Lieutenant Governor, will preside on



Colonel Joseph Rauch

Who has recently been appointed Under-Secretary for the Dominions at the Foreign Office. International Headquarters, London, Eng. The Colonel is a native of Munich, coming out of Cape Town in 1887. He has filled many important positions. He has been Secretary in Germany, Holland and South Africa, and Territorial Commissioner in the West Indies and in Gujarat and West India.

this occasion and the Dean of the University of Manitoba has promised to present the Certificates.

New Training Session

Canada West now has its largest Session of men in training, numbering no less than fifty-one. One experiences quite a thrill lecturing such a fine body of young men and women.

Our readers will have noticed the frontispiece of recent issue of the "War Cry"—which was a photograph of thirty-five Cadets who had been Corps Cadets prior to entering the Training Garrison. It is pleasing to note that no less than three Officers' daughters and many Salvationists' children are among the number of Cadets this year.

Young People's Councils

We continue to be greatly impressed with the possibilities in Canada West for the Young People's Work.

The Commissioner has just concluded a useful week-end at Victoria. The writer has just returned from Moose Jaw. The sight of young people, fully surrendering to the will of God, under the Flag, is most inspiring. The Young People must be won for Christ and given every opportunity for work and development within our ranks.

Memorial Building Schemes

These are a very live issue in the present time. At Vancouver the Commissioner was able to meet a number of the Soldiers, who pledged themselves on the spot to give not less than \$600.00, and more, if possible, as a tribute of love to The Founder.

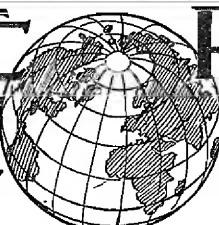
Canada West must and will have a suitable Memorial to our first General, judging from the manner in which our own Soldiers and friends are coming to our assistance. Some very substantial donations are in sight.

Pray, Work and Win Campaign

In connection with this Effort, Lt.-Colonel McLean has arranged for a series of special Holiness Meetings to be held at the No. 1 Citadel, Winnipeg. These will be conducted by special Officers from time to time. Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder will conduct the first one, on Friday, January 4th.

MAGAZINE PAGE

History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration



Why America?

How Did the Continent Get Its Name? DISCUSSION is again rife as to why this continent was named America. Opinions vary as to how it happens that its people are called Americans, many crediting the fact entirely to this continent having been discovered by and named for Amerigo Vespucci, the son of a wealthy Florentine mercantile. This is based on the belief that the name America comes from Amerigo or Americh, an old German word spread through Europe by the Goths and softened in Latin to America and in Italian to Amerigo.

However, it is pointed out on the other hand that the origin may have been entirely native. Ask any old Indian medicine man what was the name of this country before the white man came, and he will invariably say "Amaroke." This has been written in no book for him, has not been drilled into his mind by any white man, but has been handed down from generation to generation, and the fact is well established among searchers of history of the time of this story.

Along the waters of the mighty Saskatchewan River, Anthony had worked his way, seeking retreat in the depth of the wilderness. One August afternoon, after hard paddling against strong currents, and several forced portages, exhausted, he was forced to shore, still hopeful that the seclusion afforded would give him ample time for a much-needed rest. Pitching camp within a few yards of shore, he found unmistakable signs of life. A well beaten path to the river meant that others than Indians were in the vicinity. The nomadic habit of the

Canada's First Wheat

PURSUED and sought for on a smugling charge, Anthony Henry had travelled long days and weary nights, evading the hand of the Hudson's Bay Company's law, a law as relentless as it was severe. A hundred francs were posted as a reward for his capture. One hundred francs in 1754 was a princely sum, and 1754

his hand and exclaimed in French, "Welcome, strange traveller." The composure and self-confidence that had helped Anthony through many trying places was regained. The friendly hand was grasped, and the supper was about to be served.

The greatest appreciation that can be shown to a host is to partake liberally of his table. And for this, Anthony's appetite was fully prepared. His outstanding surprise, which overshadowed that of the welcome, and, in fact, all other surprises of the day, was the serving of cereals and products of wheat at the unexpected meal. Anthony soon learned that his host was a person of much importance, no less a personage than Louis de la Corne, a high official of the French régime, whose explorations in what is now known as Western Canada, were for the purpose of sharing with the Hudson's Bay Company in the fur trade of that unknown region.

SAY IT WITH A "XMAS WAR CRY." NO BETTER CHRISTMAS GREETING COULD BE SENT TO YOUR FRIENDS.

native did not tend to well-marked trails.

His alarm and surprise were greatly increased when curiosity, overcoming the clamor of appetite, caused him to pursue his investigation. Circling a large clump of poplars, he was startled to see in the adjacent clearing habitations of a permanent nature. He was not as much alone as he had hoped for. The large building, with portholes looming, he knew to be a fort, and he was not anxious for any closer acquaintance. It had never occurred to him that he had been preceded by a "pale face" into that vast unexplored country. His first thought was escape, and he started to pull camp, that he might get farther inland. Cautionously and hastily he began his work, willing to forgo rest, and endure the discomforts of another night's journey into the vast unknown beyond. Just then, he was startled by a shout and hail, "Bon Jour, Monsieur."

Escape was now an impossibility. The salutation, and the manner of it, sounded friendly, and this friendliness might mean to him temporary shelter and possibly safety. A tall, dark-complexioned man approached, tendered

The fort or trading post had been established in the previous year (1753), and had been named after its founder—Anthony's host. To test the adaptability of the climate and soil to grain growing, Louis de la Corne seeded a few acres to wheat. The products that were on the table were grown from wheat—the first wheat grown in Western Canada—seeded 170 years ago.

While the Hudson's Bay Company and the French Traders had been at war for possession there were times when individual friendships were formed. The one related is referred to by Laurence Burpee, a historical writer.

This, in brief, is the story of the first experiment in wheat growing in Western Canada, and strange to say, it was in the Valley of the Carrot which has been amongst the last areas at all accessible to transportation taken up by settlers, but in the opinion of many people it is perhaps one of the richest, from the point of view of soil values, in the Western Provinces. It is also worthy to note that the Melfort district in general, which is contiguous, has had practically no crop failures.

More Safety Fire Rules

If using the ordinary "strike anywhere" matches keep them away from the heat, and out of reach of the children; a large number of fires have been caused and hundreds of lives lost through children playing with matches.

"Safety" matches will strike on the box only and will not ignite from being dropped.

If your house is built of wood and a short distance from other houses make it your duty to see that your neighbors are taking the same precautions as you are against fire. If the roof is of shingles, keep a sharp lookout for sparks from chimneys lodging on the roof.

All foundations should be enclosed to prevent sparks or burning embers finding their way under the building.

Examine your chimneys for cracks, or woodwork entering the chimney. Should the chimney catch fire the flames will ignite the woodwork and find their way through the cracks.

Chimneys should be cleaned at least twice a year.

Prayer Meeting in Parliament

VERY few people know that a weekly prayer meeting is held in the British House of Commons, and is attended by members of all parties.

The meeting is held every Tuesday in the Sergeant-at-Arms' room, near the Central Hall, but in no circumstances are non-Parliamentary people allowed to participate.

M.P.'s conduct the service in turns, and it follows the Nonconformist form of free prayer with Bible reading.

Prayer meetings have been held at the House of Commons at intervals since 1832, when first a group of devout members met together for prayer.

Tongue Twisters

This is one from an old spelling book:

Theophilus Thistle, the successful thistle sifter, in sifting a sieve full of unspotted thistles thrust 3,000 thistles through the thick of his thumb. Now, if Theophilus Thistle, the successful thistle sifter, in sifting a sieve full of unspotted thistles thrust 3,000 thistles through the thick of his thumb, see that thou in sifting a sieve full of unspotted thistles thrust not 3,000 thistles through the thick of thy thumb.

It is hard to read even this:

Bill had a bill board. Bill also had a board bill. The board bill bored Bill so Bill sold the bill board to pay the board bill, and after Bill had sold the bill board to pay his board bill the board bill no longer bored Bill.

Bedtime Stories

IT is an accepted fact supported by psychologists that one of the most effective methods of instilling right thoughts and habits into a child's consciousness is by stories told at bedtime, when the child's body is quiet and the conscious mind drowsy with sleep. The subconscious self, which is then in control, may be molded, by suggestion, into which we desire it to be. The mistake is often made of relating at this hour tales of thrilling adventure and exciting wonder. By such stories, the child is wrought up to a nervous pitch that often persists throughout the night. The bed-time story should be one of Mother Nature, or one illustrating a certain trait of character desired in the child, and should be told with a calm voice such as induces a quiet, restful sleep.

Magic Beans

THE world's most wonderful plant is undoubtedly the Soya bean.

It grows with extraordinary rapidity, taking only one hundred days to mature from seed to plant and seed again, and is of a bright scarlet color, which afterwards fades to green. It needs very little attention, will yield as much as one hundred bushels to the acre, and improves the land on which it grows.

The beans can be made into flour, salad-dressing, lubricating and illuminating oil, glycerine, paint, varnish, celluloid, printing ink, soap, waterproofs, explosives, linoleum, and substitutes for milk, coffee, rubber, and margarine!

NEWS ITEMS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Reykjavik, the capital city of Iceland, will not worry about coal for household heating if the city authorities succeed in their plans for utilizing the geysers and hot springs outside the city. They believe that it is practical to bring the hot water into the city through wooden pipes and make it available to all the house-holders.

A remarkable discovery has been made by a French scientist of the development of human sight through the pores of the skin. In the trials conducted recently the subject distinguished colored objects, letters and figures with his eyes completely sealed.

A nine-room house, estimated to weigh 75 tons, was recently towed four city blocks along the streets of Los Angeles by a 5-ton truck carrying eight tons of pig iron ballast to give traction.

In changing the course of the Middle Tsar river, Bavaria expects to make possible the development of the world's greatest electrical plant.

Airplanes have been made to operate by means of an electrically controlled roll of paper perforated like a music roll.

"LISTENING IN" NEAR THE NORTH POLE

THE wonders of radio have again been evidenced in that the Polar Expedition under Captain MacMillan locked in the ice 706 miles from the North Pole has been able to communicate with the outside world. A lengthy message from Captain MacMillan in the Morse code has been picked up at Calgary, and contains a fragmentary account of the explorer's experiences in the wild northern regions. Mentioning the fact that the sun had left them for good a few days previous, the despatch says the men were resigned to the perpetual darkness of the winter days which would be their lot. There was light

enough, however, to carry on scientific operations.

Their hunting expeditions for bear and caribou resulted very meagerly, but the few foxes obtained made excellent fox pie. The dispatch gives room for vivid imagination as it pictures the explorers sitting around the camp fire enjoying this latest culinary dish.

Though the sun had disappeared, yet the moon shone clear and bright and Eskimo hunters had been met with looking for caribou. These native visitors listened to the radio voices and music from home with extreme awe and wonder.



CHAPTER XI

THE four guilty wretches fleeing from justice, sight of their pursuers, they would not have stopped out on the floor shanty with such a feeling. Tethering their horses to the building, they drew who was to remain in the lot falling to Tom, he sat self at the door, while the rolled themselves in their were soon fast asleep. difficulty that Tom awake, but by briskly and fro in front of the taking several pulls at the heavy feeling which overpowered him.

Thinking of the

We wonder what through his head as he down, with eyes and every sound. Did some come to him that this last night on earth, and remorse for the past? men being unable to canny feelings of impure their thoughts turning the events of their past to repeat and call on God.

That Tom passed through the hearing of his employer, experiences may be summed few words he gasped the sheriff's posse as This man, by a strong was Harry Sinclair, who remembered, was a cleverer office and got his making an impudent

"Harry," said poor Tom the past all over again few hours. I've been the suffered untold mental if I could only undo my giviness, if I could only twenty years and live again how differently I

Bitter Reflection

But we are running story. From this snatching, however, we can the thoughts that occupied that night. Doubtless home and of mother and sight have been had first against the wiles of the split of all opposition, fancy he trod once more of his native town and young message of the young as he thundered out his

"Ded to the world and Its idle pomp, its fading, Jesus my glory be!"

He must have reflected since he gave up Christ

Then, no doubt, he

self kneeling at the Altar

Form and afterwards g

brave testimony. The

the sweet peace he then

December 8th, 1923

THE WAR CRY

9



A story showing the fateful consequences of resisting the Holy Spirit's Call to Service

By S. A. Kirkspen

CHAPTER XVIII

THE BATTLE IN THE CANYON

THE four guilty wretches who were fleeing from justice, did not catch sight of their pursuers, or perhaps they would not have stretched themselves out on the floor of the old shanty with such a feeling of security. Tethering their horses at the rear of the building, they drew lots as to who was to remain on watch, and the lot falling to Tom, he stationed himself at the door, while the other three rolled themselves in their blankets and were soon fast asleep. It was with difficulty that Tom kept himself awake, but by briskly marching to and fro in front of the shanty, and taking several pulls at the whiskey flask, he managed to drive off the heavy feeling which threatened to overpower him.

Thinking of the Past

We wonder what thoughts ran through his head as he paced up and down, with eyes and ears alert for every sound. Did some premonition come to him that this was to be his last night on earth, and did he feel remorse for the past? We have heard of men being unable to shake off uncanny feelings of impending disaster, their thoughts turning meanwhile to the events of their past life. Perhaps it is a last chance given them to repent and call on God for mercy.

That Tom passed through such experiences may be surmised from the few words he gasped out to one of the sheriff's posse as he lay dying. This man, by a strange coincidence, was Harry Sinclair, who, it will be remembered, was a clerk in Mr. Parker's office and got his discharge for making an impudent remark within the hearing of his employer.

"Harry," said poor Tom, "I've lived the past all over again in the last few hours. I've been through hell and suffered unto mental agonies. Oh, if I could only undo my wicked deeds, if I could only ask the old dad's forgiveness, if I could only go back twenty years and live my life all over again how differently I would act."

Bitter Reflections

But we are running ahead of our story. From this snatch of conversation, however, we can well imagine the thoughts that occupied Tom's mind that night. Doubtless he thought of home and of mother and of what he might have been had he only stood firm against the wiles of the devil and been true to his convictions in spite of all opposition. Perhaps in fancy he trod once more the streets of his native town and heard again the message of the young Army Captain as he thundered out his message:

"Dead to the world and all its toys, Its idle pomp, its fading joys, Jesus my glory be."

He must have reflected bitterly that not much joy had come into his life since he gave up Christ for the world.

Then, no doubt, he pictured himself kneeling at the Army Penitent-Form and afterwards giving such a brave testimony. The recollection of the sweet peace he then enjoyed must

have made his present experience seem like bitter ashes.

Then would arise memories of his love for Mabel Cameron and of her proud refusal of his offer of marriage. He would wonder if she had married his friend Charley and if they were happy together.

The quarrel with his father, his sudden departure from home, and his falling in with evil companions who had led him on step by step into his present evil course would all arise before his mental vision, and no doubt he bitterly regretted his folly in forgetting God and turning away in a fit of childish ill-humor, as it were, from

rocks a fusilade was kept up on the shanty in the hope that some of the bullets would find a mark in the bodies of the desperadoes. The stout timbers of which the shanty was built, however, were an excellent defense for those inside and it was only when an occasional bullet came through the windows that they were in real danger.

The sheriff, not willing to risk good men's lives, was for playing a waiting game, knowing that the four would soon be starved out. One of the posse, however, who had been an old Indian fighter, volunteered to creep up to the back of the shanty and fire it. This

rocks to meet the God whom he had forgotten.

Harry stooped down and unfastened the dead man's shirt, discovering a small locket on his breast suspended by a slight gold chain. He opened it and gazed for some moments in silence at two portraits within. Under one was written "Mother," under the other "Mabel."

Harry wiped away a tear. "What's the matter, Sinclair, did you ever know that tough?" asked the sheriff. "Ah, yes," said Harry Sinclair, "I used to be his father's clerk. I little thought that he would come to this end. He was one of the most promising young men in our town once upon a time."

"Too bad he got in with such a tough gang," commented the sheriff. "I guess he forgot a thing or two before he came to this."

"Yes, he forgot God," said Harry. Whereupon the sheriff coughed and moved away.

Soon afterwards, Mr. and Mrs. Parker received the news of the sad death of their son, and, like a famous English King of whom we read, they never smiled again.

What a warning to parents this story should be, not to withhold their children from the Lord's service, and what a warning to young men not to disobey the voice of God.

Thus does our story end, a sad ending, it is true; we wish it were otherwise, but such was the finish of the man who forgot God.

Reader, you may not come to such a dramatic end as the subject of our story, but if you are forgetting God and neglecting His Salvation your death will be haunted with vain regrets. Turn to Him now in true repentance, promise to serve Him for the rest of your days, whether he be long or short, and your life will be happy, honorable and useful, your death a triumphant passing to glory, and your eternal reward sure.

THE END

FOR THE TIME BEING

A CARPENTER was given the contract for building a wicker fence. When completed the fence looked very pretty with its diamond spaces and its coating of glistening green paint. The owner was much pleased and complimented the work highly.

The fence had one serious defect, a defect well-known to the carpenter but unsuspected by the property owner. The posts that held it in position, instead of being durable oak, were of pine. When asked why he used such posts, the carpenter replied: "They were much easier to nail to and lots easier to dress and paint than oak posts. Besides, they are all right for the time being."

Occasions arise, of course, when it is well to build for temporary use only. But for the most part whatever is made or erected should be constructed with the view of lasting the longest time possible. In a certain town lived a carpenter whose houses always sell with unusual readiness. The reason is that this carpenter builds with such care and exactness that his houses stand straight and true much longer than the houses built by other carpenters. For the time being has little place in his philosophy of life. It should be so with all of us.



Harry opened the locket and gazed for some moments in silence at two portraits within

all that was true and pure and right. It had led him at last to being a hunted fugitive from justice, handed with men who were murderers and robbers. He had indeed proved the truth of The Army Captain's words as they parted at the gate of his home one night. "I urge you to be obedient to the Spirit, or else you will make a fine old mess of your life."

If these were his meditations, and no doubt they were, they were cut short by the sight of men on horseback approaching the shanty. The rest of the narrative we have been able to piece together from what Harry Sinclair related of it.

"I remember," said Will faintly. "Well, Harry, old boy, you're in at my finish. Harry, tell me, before I pass into the Great Beyond—are my parents still alive?"

"Yes, Will," said Harry, "they are living still."

"Then tell them, Harry, that I asked their forgiveness before I died. But say, Harry, don't tell them how I died. Harry, I've wasted my life. I've come to a bad end and it's all through forgetting God. Harry old boy—don't forget God."

Will's head dropped; his last word had been spoken, and his spirit went from vantage points among the trees.

A new Serial Story of enthralling interest commences in our Christmas Number. It is entitled "The Bugler of the Barker," and is a tale of British Naval life in the Mediterranean. Don't miss the first chapter.

We are looking for you.



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



3322—Andrew Anderson.—Age 60, fair, was single three years ago. Left Skirk for 20 days, was on the boat as a coker. (See photo.)

3495—Johnathan Feenahan.—Age 37, Swiss. Has short blue eyes, round face. Physically very strong. Was known to be in Moose, Wyo., and Nelson in B.C.

3392—Arthur Stanley Child.—Age 27, stout, dark brown hair. Poor health, has been crippled. Has worked as checker on C.N.R. Child served overseas during the war.

2396—Jenny Cross.—Age 32, medium height, brown hair, fair complexion. Sometime ago was known to be living in Calgary.

3509—William Tant.—Age 48, Scotch, Butcher by trade.

3501—Reginald Frank Williams.—Age 27, medium height, brown hair. Some time ago was living at Quesnel, B.C.

3369—William McLeod.—Age 34, short, auburn hair, grey eyes. Sometime ago was working for the Pacific Line Co., Blubor's Bay, B.C.

3331—Neill F. McNeill.—Relatives are trying to locate the above named man, who, it is thought left Butte, Montana, some time ago in order to get work in Drumheller, Alberta.

63—James Clayton.—Age 24, rather tall and slim. Five years ago was working in the Rail-way round-house in Regina.

64—Alainey James Irvin.—Age 22 5/6, 91 lbs. Sailed on Steamship Montelair, with a company of Harvesters arriving in Quebec August 11th, 1923, thought to have come to Winnipeg.

Timely Trade Tit-Bits

The attention of all Christmas shoppers is directed to the Trade Advertisements appearing in this issue. We have a wide range of Books, at different prices, that would be suitable for Gifts to either Adults, Young People, or Children. And a Book will last longer than some trifling toy—besides being more helpful.

We have also a splendid selection of Brooches, Badges, Corps Cadet Pins (new idea), and other articles that would be "Just the Thing." Send for our latest Price List, and give us a share of your patronage. Good idea, eh?

We have now in stock the following items that many Officers have needed—Illuminated Articles of War, Soldiers' Orders and Regulations, Australian Bar Brooches, Women's Staff Serge, If you are not yet supplied, now is the time to order.

Our supply of those cheaper Song Books, with paper cover, containing 134 of the best songs, has reached us at last. Price, 10c. per copy, up to 25 copies. Over that number 8c. per copy. Very suitable for use in all Meetings, and will give good service. Postage extra.

Special attention of all Officers is requested to the fact that we are now putting on our shelves a splendid stock of Prize Books, and we will be expecting Orders from every Corps in the Territory. And why not? Our prices are right, our List contains only good Titles—many of them old favorites—and we give good service. Price List will be mailed in due time to all Officers. Do not forget us when you are ready to place your Order—we will please you, surely.

The Christmas "War Cry"

SOME MORE COMMENTS BY DIVISIONAL COMMANDERS

I have received a copy of the Christmas "War Cry" for Canada West, and am delighted with the same. It should be a good seller, and will do much to lift the prestige of The Army. Therefore I would advise Officers to get it into every home possible.

THOS. COOMBS, Brigadier,
Southern British Columbia Division.

"The Christmas "War Cry" is a very interesting and attractive number. The frontispiece is very beautiful, also the art section. The articles by the General and the Commissioner are intensely interesting, while the different stories of Salvation Army activities make up a very splendid issue of the "Cry."

I am sure the Officers will have no difficulty in disposing of the same, and believe the circulation of this issue will reach a record figure. You can depend upon me to do my best to push the sale of the same.

R. PENFOLD, Staff-Captain,
Southern Alberta Division.

CORPS OFFICERS.—Do you need any extra copies? 68,000 have already been despatched, but we can fill orders for extras if they are sent in at once.

We would urge that all Corps that have not yet responded to the extent of their ability should at once send in orders for increases. The Christmas "War Cry" provides a great opportunity of putting before friends, old and new, a paper that is sure to interest them and increase their appreciation of the work of The Army and their willingness to support it.

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INCIDENTS OF SALVATION ARMY WARFARE. How you won a soul. How you gained victory over a temptation. How you took up your Cross on some particular occasion. How you succeeded in carrying out some special work for God. If you have anything to relate which you think may prove of interest, send it in to the Editor.

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COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER and MRS. HODDER

Edson Sat., Dec. 8

Edmonton Sun., Dec. 9

(No. I Corps 11 a.m.; No. III Corps

3 p.m., Lecture in Rose Theatre; No.

II Corps, Salvation Meeting 7:30 p.m.)

(The Field Secretary and Major Lar-

son will accompany)

Winnipeg Wed., Dec. 12

(The Grace Hospital Graduation)

WINNIPEG

Men's Christmas Dinner Thur., Dec. 27

Officers' Children's Treat Sat., Dec. 29

Officers' Children's Treat Fri., Dec. 28

THE CHIEF SECRETARY and MRS. MORRIS

Grace Hospital Graduation

..... Wed., Dec. 12

WINNIPEG

Men's Christmas Dinner Thur., Dec. 27

Officers' Children's Treat Fri., Dec. 28

Poor Children's Treat Sat., Dec. 29

BRIGADIER SIMS

Edmonton, Thurs., Fri., Sat., Sun., Dec. 9-15

BRIGADIER GOODWIN

Brandon Wed., to Fri., Dec. 5-7

Portage la Prairie Sat., Sun., Dec. 8-9

MAJOR AND MRS. LARSON

Edson Fri., Sat., Dec. 7-8

Edmonton Sun., Dec. 9

Timiskamin Wed., Dec. 12

Carman Sat., Sun., Dec. 15-16

Wetaskiwin Sat., Sun., Dec. 22-23

Edmonton II Sun., Mon., Dec. 30-31

MAJOR GOSLING

Indian Head Sat., Dec. 8

Moose Jaw Sat.-Mon., Dec. 15-17

Regina Citadel Sat., Sun., Dec. 22, 23

MAJOR SMITH

Sherbrooke (Wpg. III) Sat., Dec. 8

Elmwood (Wpg. VII) Sun., Mon., Dec. 9-10

Home St. (Wpg. VIII) Tues., Dec. 11

Portage la Prairie Sat., Sun., Dec. 15-16

North Winnipeg Thurs., Dec. 20 and Sun., Dec. 21

Weston (Wpg. VI) Sun., Dec. 30

STAFF-CAPTAIN CARRUTHERS

Andimail Tues., Dec. 11

Kitwanga Wed., Dec. 12

Cedarvale Thurs., Dec. 13

Prince Rupert Fri., Dec. 14

Ketchikan Sun., Dec. 16

Wrangell Mon., Dec. 17

HOME LEAGUE MEETINGS

MRS. COMMISSIONER HODDER

Edmonton I Mon., Dec. 10

2:30 p.m. (United Meeting)

(Mrs. Major Larson will accompany)

MRS. LT.-COLONEL MORRIS

Opening of Sales of Work

Brandon Tues., Dec. 4

Selkirk Sat., Dec. 15

DRUMHELLER

Ensign Saunders and Lieutenant Parnell

Brigadier and Mrs. Sims were with us for

the Sunday's Meetings, and a blessed day was

had. The meetings were well attended, and the

attendees were greatly interested.

A full Hall greeted the visitors at night

when, in addition to Brigadier and Mrs. Sims,

we had with us Captain Howe of the Kildonan

Home, who took part in the service. The Brig-

adier spoke and the audience responded with

cheers.

Two Juniors, Amy Melvin and May Howe,

sang at the various Meetings during

the day, and their songs of Jesus made a

WANTED

A set of the Matthew Henry

Commentary. Any reader having

a set to dispose of write to

Ensign Fred Mundy, Medicine

Hat, Alta., stating price wanted.



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